

"THE" ALLEN'S AGAIN OPEN.

Police Refuse to Close His
Bleecker Street Pool-
Room.

HAS TOO STRONG A "PULL."

Bettors Robbed, Their Wagers
Being Taken After Races
Have Been Run.

THIEVES' AND TOUTS' RESORT.

Business Transacted Now in the
Room Formerly Used by Allen's
Women Patrons.

"The" Allen is still conducting a pool-room at 146 Bleecker street. This is the same establishment that was visited by an "Evening World" reporter last Monday, and of which a complete exposure was made one week ago. And it was this place which was shut down that same afternoon upon receipt of a mysterious message by Proprietor Allen.

At the time the matter was called to Capt. Eakin's attention, and a conference followed with Supt. Byrnes. When "The" Allen, a week ago Saturday, proclaimed from the top step of the front stoop at 146 Bleecker street that he would defy all efforts to close his place, and that he enjoyed police protection of the most powerful sort, he seems to have known just what he was talking about.

Good Vacation Time. Capt. Eakin went on his vacation on July 2, two days after "The" Allen received the "tip" that caused him to hastily order the pool-room closed. The Captain will return on July 29. In the mean time, Supt. Lamey is in charge of the precinct, presumably with the mandate of his senior officer nesting closely about his shoulders. But "The" Allen's "pull" evidently knows no vacation.

In fact, the Allen establishment was yesterday doing more business than before, owing to the opening of the race season at Saratoga. This, combined with the bets taken on Brighton and Chicago races, made the place look more brisk, and certainly poured more shekels into the ever-open pockets of the man with a "pull."

Closed Two Days. For two days after "The Evening World's" exposure no business was done at 146 Bleecker street. Then it was quietly resumed at the old stand, guardedly

at first, until growing bolder day by day. It has assumed proportions previously commensurate with those of the "pull" which makes it a possibility. So far as its relations with patrons are concerned, it is no nearer being "on the level" than formerly. Nothing like track odds are given, and the usual absence of compunction about taking a losing bet after a race has been won is still conspicuous.

The Allen has simply resorted to an expedient, practiced by disreputable gamblers for years. The main pool-room of his house has been moved upstairs, one floor up, and on the whole, better equipped though less roomy than the back parlor which was formerly used. There is also more likelihood of patrons remaining longer in the new apartment, because the sidewalk is further away. Again, there is less probability of the noise of a "set" being apt to follow shady transactions, being heard in the street, as in the case which led to Allen's bold proclamation mentioned in "The Evening World" of last Tuesday.

Formerly the Women's Room. The second floor room now used by Allen was once a bedchamber of the house in the days when Bleecker street houses were less worn at the heels than now. It is about 30 by 17 feet, without a projection except that of the mantel.

Access is gained by one of the four doors opening into the pool-room, that leading to the hall. A door communicates with a rear room, but is kept closed by a small table placed against it. Another table of similar make stands near the center of the room, and a dozen chairs are raised about the walls and near the tables. It is this room in which Allen's women patrons formerly paid their tribute.

Same Old Fable. On the ground floor is the same "fake" real estate, insurance and patent office, with Allen, posing as proprietor, seated at the little desk in the hall window. A pocket guard the door and directs those who visit the place for the first time. At the top of the first landing is a little rear room, in which the telegraph and a small table are placed. A short flight of steps leads to the second floor proper.

The room is bare of furniture or ornament except that already mentioned. Unless ex-Policeman Nugent may be classed as a visitor, the room is never present, getting information to be sent to his own pool-room, as formerly. A front hall room is used as an office. One door opens into it from the hall, and through this pass only the trusted messengers and Allen himself. Inside are a cashier and a sheet writer.

The door leading from this room into the pool-room proper is kept locked, business being carried on through a "spigot-hole," nearly closed by a curtain. Beside this hole sits "John," who was at the same post downstairs.

Simple Hobby. "Here's your second bet on Saratoga," cries a voice from the hall room. "Come on, now, for this race. I'm going to close it up in a minute."

"John" repeats this in a louder key, and the delinquents surrounding the Saratoga "percentage" card posted over the mantel hastily snatch blank slips from the convenient books and present them at the hole with the bet and their initials recorded. As they are received the sheet writer copies them as called off. Once in a while they are called off wrong, and yesterday a bet on "Vespasian" for place was about to be recorded as a losing horse, but for the sharp ears of the youth who handed it in.

"All through on this race? Well, close her up!" And in less than two minutes after the last bet is taken the winners are called. Admirable wire service has "The" Allen. Yesterday a losing bet was taken on the fifth race at Saratoga, and it was not ten seconds afterwards that the result of the race was announced.

Afraid to Protest. The young fellow who made the bet looked dazed for a moment. Then he realized that he had been swindled, looked angry, and glared around belligerently. His eye met only the fierce glare

of those of the raffishly bent men, so he concluded to pocket the experience at its cost.

John's posted on three cards in this room, including those on races at Brighton, Saratoga and Chicago. To get these the delinquents just heard of and now betting, complete information is carried from the tracks direct to the pool-room. To have much advantage in information regarding the finishes, is used in best shape in the instance mentioned above.

"Did you think 'The' Allen would close up a race?" queried a tout, who noticed a man who had evidently just heard that the place was still doing business. "He don't close up for any one, see? If I had his pull, I'd be ready to make him a bet, but he never let it worry him a little bit."

Touts and Thieves. In the crowd yesterday were quite a number of well-dressed young fellows, who were playing small sums on Saratoga and Brighton races. Most of these were in the way of touts and thieves, who seem to have the entire lot of the Bleecker street pool-room. There were also a few colored lads who appeared to know a thing or two about the horses. They looked horsey and looked like stable boys.

The book evidently closed far ahead each race, however, as the odds were lowered, and one or two of the race-upon which they are placing a bet may not have been run. If the late bet is a winner, it is refused. If on a losing horse, though, it is taken up to the time an announcement is made.

Police "Dead to the World." After securing sufficient evidence "The Evening World" reporter went around to the Mercer street station-house, four blocks away. Capt. Eakin, as already stated, is on vacation, and Supt. Lamey is in charge of the precinct. The latter was not in and did not return within two hours. He was "around in the precinct, somewhere," the caller was informed.

The sergeant at the desk looked and acted like a man about to fall in a fit, so great was his astonishment when calmly informed that the Allen was still running his pool-room. Had he been surprised could not have been greater, despite the fact that Allen might still be seen from the street seated in his "real estate" office, and that the same burly doorkeeper is at his stand in the hallway.

Even the fact that "The Evening World" reporter had just left the place for seeing evidence of its character failed to promote activity.

But "The" Allen has a "pull."

PUNCHED THE CONDUCTOR. Madigan Held in \$300 for Trial, Charged with Assault.

William Healey, of 208 East Ninety-sixth street, a conductor on a Third Avenue cable car, was complainant in the Tombs Police court this morning against Michael Madigan, twenty-six years old, an expressman, of 254 Madison street, whom he charged with assault.

Madigan was a passenger on an uptown car last night, and when the car reached the Bridge he got into an altercation with Healey over his fare. He closed the argument by punching Healey in the eye.

Madigan was held in \$300 bail for trial by Justice Ryan.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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PEODLER'S ALLIES ARRESTED.

Tower and Wife Interfered with
Fruit Inspector Fox.

The Offender He Wanted to Arrest
Got Away.

Mrs. Little Tower, of Staten Island, and her husband, Abe, were arraigned in Essex Market Court today for interfering with the arrest of a banana vendor by Fruit Inspector Fox, of the Health Department.

Fox smelled the banana cart from afar, and following up his nose, located the decayed fruit at the corner of Division and Orchard streets. Fox had been making more than usually strenuous efforts to detect violations of the Wholesale-Food law ever since the Board of Health's pronouncement, declaring extraordinary danger to lurk in festering fruits, fish and other decaying gastronomic wares sold on the streets.

Consequently he was glad to watch one of the violators at work, and was about to place his man under arrest when Mrs. Tower bade him hold back and not dare touch the "inoffensive peddler."

Fox vainly tried to explain matters Mrs. Tower would be satisfied with nothing short of the vendor's release. Fox thereupon called Policeman McCormick to his assistance. Mrs. Tower caught hold of the policeman's arm, and when the latter shook himself free he necessarily used some violence.

Mrs. Tower began to shriek, and her husband took a hand in it and clinched with Fox, who was beginning to make good his point.

The result was a pell-mell fight in which the four contestants came out with varying fortunes until the officers succeeded in landing them high and dry upon a push-cart and in holding them until they had been released.

Mrs. Tower there pleaded that she had a three-month-old baby at home, and was allowed to go with a reprieve. Her husband was fined \$5.

Inspector Fox subsequently consulted himself by arranging Madigan, of 163 East Broadway; Charles P. Myerson, of 127 Broome street; and Anson Joseph, of 250 Broome street, each of whom was placed under \$100 bail for trial at Special Sessions, charged with selling wholesale some fruit.

The result of yesterday's raids was the seizure of 2,750 pounds of decayed fruit.

FORGED AND PAWNED. Louis Langensen Admits Defrauding His Father.

Louis Langensen, twenty-three years old, of 45 East Thirty-eighth street, was held in \$2,000 bail for trial in the Harlem Police Court this morning, charged with having forged several checks.

His father, Moritz Langensen, a tobacco manufacturer, was the complainant. He said that his son took two bank checks and made them out, one for \$15 and one for \$5, and signed his father's name to them. On the first check Louis realized \$12 and a gallon of whiskey from John Sedt, of 127 Third avenue.

On the second check \$250 and a bottle of brandy from Philip Hess, of 757 Flushing avenue, Brooklyn.

Langensen said that he had a high roller, and has on several occasions, it is charged, stolen his father's clothes and pawned them. His father said it has cost him nearly \$1,000 to get him out of scrapes. Louis pleaded guilty.

THE MIDSUMMER SALE OF MESSRS. McCLINTOCK, SIMPSON & CO.

The well-known Eighth Avenue house-furnishers, is now a great centre of attraction for persons interested in house-furnishings. It is truly remarkable that many tempting bargains that may be had at this enterprising and progressive house.

Among the things that may be mentioned as specially interesting is a beautiful extension table, antique finished, which may be had for \$35.00, and is ordinarily sold for double that price.

There are thousands of other bargains in clocks, lamps, chairs, dining room sets, etc., and a great many more.

LEFT THE CHILDREN TO DIE.

David Stewart's Little Ones
Found Starving.

One Taken to Hospital in a Dying
Condition.

David Stewart, Jr., and his sister, Mary, aged respectively five and two years old, who were found in a starving condition last night in the rooms of Patrick Blake, on the top floor of 45 East Eighteenth street, were this morning committed into the care of the children's Society by Justice Meade, at the Yorkville Police Court.

A third child, their sister Lizzie, six months old, had been found wasted away to a skeleton, and is lying at Bellevue Hospital.

They are the offspring of David and Mary Stewart. He is a clerk in God's News Agency, at Thirty-second street and Sixth avenue, but has not supported his family for months.

The mother, with her three children, has been compelled to live on the charity of her mother and friends. Policeman Conroy, of the East Twenty-second street station, learned last night of the three starving children being in Blake's apartments.

He saw at a glance that the youngest child was dying from hunger. It was removed to the hospital, and the two other children were taken to the Society's rooms, where they were fed and clothed.

While the policeman was in the rooms the mother of the children appeared. She was almost heartbroken. Blake told her the husband had taken the children to the house a few hours previous. Mrs. Stewart wanted to take her children to her mother, Mrs. Rosanna Coffey, at 774 Second avenue.

She wept and wrung her hands in anguish when told that she could not have the children any longer. She said her husband had never contributed to the support of herself and children. Until three weeks ago they had lived at Seventy-second street, where they were dispossessed, and since then she and her children have been compelled to live on the charity of friends.

On Sunday evening, driven to despair, she took the three children to God's News Agency, where her husband was employed. She said that she found him playing cards with a number of other men. He refused to give her any money, although he knew that she and his children were suffering from hunger.

At this she told him that as long as he had money to play cards he had money to keep his children from starving, and hurried away, leaving her off-stranded in the care of her inhuman husband.

She said that the baby has been ill about a month, and that she had the child treated by an "Evening World" physician, and also at the De Witt Dispensary.

Stewart will be arrested.

NOT SURE IT WAS DUMONT. An Ex-Broker Accused of Accosting Women in the Park.

A man of apparent refinement and respectability, Henry D. Dumont, forty-nine years old, of 24 St. James place, Brooklyn, at one time a well-known Wall Street broker, was arraigned this morning at Yorkville Police Court. Park Police Officer McGinty charged Dumont with insulting women in Central Park.

Policeman McGinty, who is assigned to special duty in the park, claims to have seen Dumont accost several women yesterday. He followed him, and says he saw him speak to a young woman.

Whatever Dumont said to the woman he resented indignantly, and Policeman McGinty, stepping up, asked her if she knew the man. She said she did not, and Dumont was thereupon arrested and taken to the East Sixty-seventh street station.

The complainant said she was Mrs. Minnie Weber, twenty-seven years old, of 124 West Twenty-first street. Dumont said that he had been introduced to her by a friend, who he said was a man named Clark, who he said, was his most intimate friend.

This morning Mrs. Weber would not swear that Dumont was the man who had accosted her, while McGinty was positive that he was.

Justice Meade gave the ex-broker the benefit of the doubt and discharged him.

CHARLIE WASN'T WORRYING.

Farm Hand Schroeder Ran Away
from Home with Him.

Says He Was Drunk and Is Now
Very Repentant.

A bright-looking little boy of seven, well-dressed and chipper, and rather rough-looking man were found wandering near Chatham Square yesterday afternoon by an Oak street policeman, and it was learned they corresponded with the description of two missing people from near Paterson, N. J.

The boy was Charlie Kountze, the son of a farmer at Lower Breakens, about four miles from Paterson. The man was Henry Schroeder, a farm hand employed by Charlie's father, who ran away with the boy Sunday.

Schroeder said that drink caused the kidnapping. He was quite intoxicated when he harnessed up a horse and buggy to drive to church Sunday morning.

Charlie was with him, and when they started, Schroeder thought he would rather go to New York, so he drove to Greenwood Lake, where he sold the horse and rig for \$5. Then the two went to the nearest railroad station and took a train for New York.

They wandered about Sunday, and Schroeder had several more drinks. He found himself in a Bowery lodging-house yesterday morning after a night's sleep, with three cents in his pocket. The boy had one cent. Schroeder thinks he was robbed during the night.

He was very repentant at Jefferson Market Court today, and was taken by Central Office Detective George Doran, and told Justice Hogan that he had no more to harm to the boy.

Contrary to expectation, the parents of the lad were not in court. A telegram had been received from the Paterson Chief of Police saying he would be on hand, but he did not arrive. So Justice Hogan sent the boy back to the Gerry Society to be taken care of, and Schroeder was remanded to Police Headquarters pending the arrival of the New Jersey authorities.

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HE FLED FROM HIS MOTHER.

Little Frank Rooney Creates Ex-
citement in Court.

Mrs. Egan Has Cared for Him, but
His Mother Wants Him Now.

Mrs. Belle Warner, of Chicago, whose husband, Louis Henry Warner, is said to be a wealthy prospector in that city, has begun legal proceedings in the Supreme Court here to get possession of her ten-year-old son, Frank Rooney, who is also known as Frank Warner and Frank Egan.

The boy is now in possession of Mrs. Julia Egan, of Bensonhurst, who is a wealthy woman, and it is said has made the boy one of her heirs.

In court this morning the boy created considerable excitement by screaming at the top of his voice and running away from his mother when she attempted to carry him.

Mrs. Warner was formerly the wife of Frank Rooney, but secured a divorce from him several years ago. Recently she married Druggist Warner. Young Rooney has been living with Mrs. Egan for the past seven years.

In her petition, Mrs. Warner states that when she was in poor circumstances she placed her son in Mrs. Egan's care temporarily. About eighteen months ago Mrs. Warner says she learned that her son had been taken away from the hospital and asked her to be allowed to keep him until he recovered.

Mrs. Egan, who is a handsome woman, was smart with the boy's suit. She was represented by Lawyer John D. Townsend. In her answer Mrs. Egan says that she has had the boy for seven years, during which time she has supported and clothed him.

Mrs. Egan says that she first came to her house the boy seemed to have no home, but after he had been there a short time she ascertained that his mother was working as a servant in a neighbor's family.

Mrs. Egan further alleges that Warner called at her home about a year ago and represented himself to be a lawyer. He stated that some one had died and left little Frank some money, and he wanted to get possession of him to prove the claim. Warner's story was not believed, and he was ordered away.

Mrs. Egan has put \$5,000 in trust for the boy, which he is to receive when he is twenty-one if he remains with her. She alleges that the mother is not a fit person to have the care of the child.

Justice Stover reserved decision, but directed that in the mean time the boy should remain with Mrs. Egan. It was at the conclusion of the proceedings that Mrs. Warner rushed towards the boy to caress him, and he screamed and ran away from her. Finally Mrs. Warner got hold of the boy and put her arms around him. The court officers interfered and prevented a further scene. The boy left the court under the escort of Lawyer Townsend and a policeman.

Schooner Mitchell Drifting Away. A despatch received this morning from the Monmouth Beach Life-Saving Station, states that the schooner Robert H. Mitchell, which foundered off Seabright Sunday afternoon, is drifting to the south. The life-saving crew will go out on Saturday to secure her.

KILLED FOR A CENT.

Banana Peddler Tamasco Mur-
dered in Mulberry Bend.

Francisco Colacello, the young
man who was arrested on suspicion of
stabbing and killing his fellow-co-
laborer, Giuseppe Tamasco, in a row
two bananas in front of 114 Mul-
berry street about 9 o'clock last night, was
arraigned in the Tombs Court this morn-
ing.

Policemen Burke and O'Rourke, arrested him shortly after the fatal attack, satisfied, however, that they had the right man. He was positively identified last night by Mrs. D. Volpe and young son, Charles, as being the man. Mrs. Volpe said that Colacello was walking unsteadily along through Mulberry street, as if he had been drunk. Just then Tamasco, with a push loaded with bananas, stopped in front of No. 114, where Mrs. Volpe and he were sitting.

They saw Colacello stop and ask price of the bananas. Then he threw the cart. Tamasco said something that apparently made Colacello angry, for he whipped out a knife and lunged fiercely with it at Tamasco, then ran away.

Late last night the police arrested Antonio Sabatini, Tony Partono and Giovanni Tortimatore, of 112 Mulberry street, who were eye-witnesses of the crime.

They identified Colacello as the derelict.

Justice Ryan in the Tombs Court this morning held Colacello to await the trial of the Grand Jury. The witness were sent to the House of Detention.

When a Woman Has Constant Backache she cannot walk or stand her duties are heavy burden and she is utterly miserable.

The cause is some derangement of the uterus or ovaries. Backache is the symptom. For years Sarah H. Stein, who lives at Perry in Lowell, Mass., was

fered with falling of the womb. The best doctors failed to relieve her, and as a last resort she purchased six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Now she is well woman.

The dreadful pain in her back stopped after taking the second bottle. She wishes had taken it sooner, and saved both money and years of suffering. This Vegetable Compound is the one unfailing remedy for female complaint.

Leather Goods. These grain leather combination card cases and pocketbooks, their price 35c., at

These Shopper Bags, with straps and handles and outside pocket, their price 35c., at

These 13-in. Grain Leather Bags, their price 95c., at

These Silk Bags with fine silver-plated buckles, their price 45c., at

Lightning Egg-Beater with glass measuring jar.

75c. Silks 39c. Magnificent quality real Japanese Habutai Silk, all colors, light and dark, these are lovely colorings as they were dyed in Lyons and imported by them to be sold to the best trade only. H. & M.'s price 75c., at

One big lot of Figured India Silks, on black and colored grounds, in neat small designs, also stripes and floral effects, similar goods were sold in our regular stock from 40c. to 50c. H. & M.'s price 35c., at

One small lot of Figured India Silks, on tan, brown and black grounds, with pretty floral design. This lot can last but a few hours. H. & M.'s price 45c., at

Stripped Velvets in about 20 different styles, self colors; also illuminated and rainbow effects. H. & M.'s price 75c., at

OUTING SUIT, \$2.98.

Jacket and Skirt. The most satisfactory Outing Suits of the season, at

\$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.75, \$6.00, \$10.50

The lowest prices in the city for such desirable garments.

607 Serge and Cloth Suits, were \$15.00 to \$25.00; all at \$9.98

Duck Suits, \$1.29.

Duck Suits, neat patterns, value \$2.50 to \$3.50, all at \$1.29, \$1.79, \$1.98 and \$2.45.

Also solid white, solid drab, solid blues and navy, with white spot and navy with white stripes, and English linen vestings of fine pattern, \$2.98, \$3.98 and \$4.50.

Black Dress Goods.

75 pcs. of Black Boy Cashmere, H. & M.'s price 35c., ours .18

60 pcs. Black Silk-finish Henrietta, H. & M.'s price 45c., ours .27

25 pcs. Black 40-in. Grenadine, H. & M.'s price 35c., ours .12

150 pcs. of All-Wool 38-in. Black Surah Serges, H. & M.'s price 60c., ours .37

100 pcs. of 40-in. All-Wool Henrietta in jet and blue black, H. & M.'s price 60c., ours .39

45 pcs. of 40-in. Black Mohair Brilliantines, H. & M.'s price 50c., ours .29

65 pcs. of 40-in. Black Storm Serge, double warp, H. & M.'s price 50c., ours .35

75 pieces of 46-in. Black Storm Serge, extra quality, H. & M.'s price 75c., ours .49

60 pieces of 46-in. Black Seeded Storm Serges, H. & M.'s price 60c., ours .45

495 yards of assorted Black Silk and Wool imported Armaure and Basketweave Cloth, H. & M.'s price \$1.00, ours .59

1,000 yards of 46-in. Silk-finish Henrietta, H. & M.'s price \$1.00, ours .67

One lot of assorted Black and Whites, H. & M.'s price 55c., at .25

GREAT NEW YORK'S GREATEST STORE.

Now in full swing. Entire Stock of their old store at 8th Avenue and 47th Street now offered at Half Price.

The disagreeable weather can neither delay nor prevent the extraordinary success of this sale. The thousands of customers who throng every department and corner of our vast building know the unusual and remarkable character of the values. All the special lots heretofore